

A Service of Thanksgiving and
Celebration for the Life of
Barry McIlheney

13th May 1958 – 25th May 2025



Tuesday 16th September 2025
at 11.30am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street
London EC4



Music before the Service

Fidelis – Percy Whitlock

Choir

Psalm 121 – Henry Walford Davies

Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise!

First Reading

Digging – Seamus Heaney
Read by Simon Humphreys

Choir

Londonderry air – Traditional arr. Bob Chilcott

First Address

Mary McIlheney

Choir

Ubi caritas et amor – Maurice Duruflé

Second Reading

The Lake Isle of Innisfree – William Butler Yeats
Read by Colin McIlheney

Second Address

Lola Borg-McIlheney

Hymn

The Lord's my shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Third Reading

Extract from *The Dead* – James Joyce
Read by Michael Hogan

Choir

She moved through the fair – Traditional arr. David Mooney

Third Address

Philip Thomas

Choir

Into the mystic – Van Morrison arr. Matthew Morley

Prayers

The Rector

Hymn

Abide with me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Celtic Blessing

The Rector

Uilleann Pipes

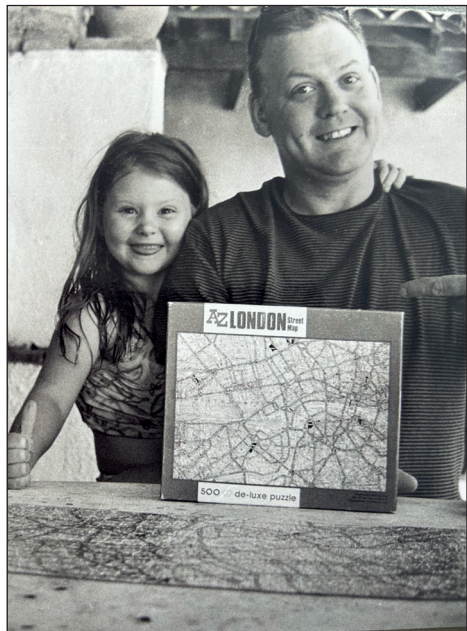
A selection of Irish folk songs



*A retiring collection will be taken and shared between
St Bride's Church & the Integrated Education Fund*

*There will be a reception following the Service at the
Humble Grape, 1 St Bride's Passage, London EC4Y 8EJ*









*If we can winter this one out,
we can summer anywhere
– Seamus Heaney*

RECTOR

The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Robert Jones

ORGANIST

Matthew Morley

CHOIR

The Choir of St Bride's

UILLEANN PIPER

Tom Lynch

HEAD OF FINANCE & FUNDRAISING

James Irving



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